



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

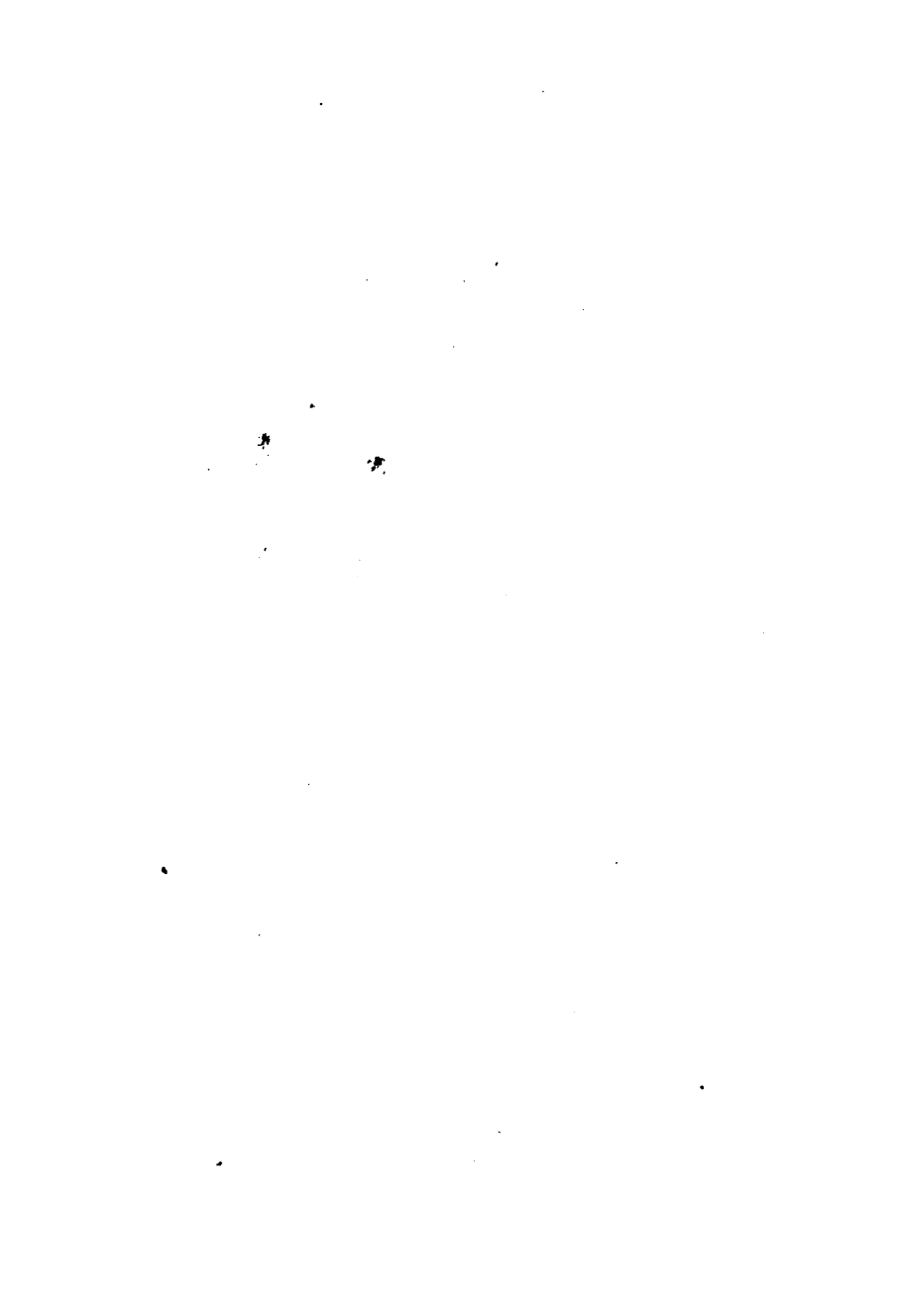
- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>







CÆSAR IN SENATU INTERFECTUS.

CARMEN LATINUM

IN THEATRO SHELDONIANO RECITATUM

DIE JULII II., M DCCC LXII.

AUCTORE

ROBERTO W. RAPER,

COLL. SS. TRIN. SCHOL.



Oronit:

T. ET G. SHRIMPTON.

M DCCC LXII.

11 15 25
10
5
3
12





CÆSAR IN SENATU INTERFECTUS.

VIX requie parta terrarumque orbe subactō,
Julius ignaræ paulatim induxerat urbi
Servilemque animum pigrumque ad libera morem,
Quum fatum instabat misero: quem nulla Deorum
Monstra movent, nulli possunt avertere vates.
Ipsa etiam lacrymans et diris efferat somnis
Obvia se opposuit frustra Calpurnia conjux,
Vocibus extremis frustra revocabat euntem;

“Quo periturus abis? Quæ tanta amentia cepit?
Heu! perdet tua te virtus! En! dum loquor adfunt
Fatales Idus, quas fero fidera cælo
Sedulus observans per longa silentia noctis
Jam dudum Spurinna canit. Tu nescius instas.
Nullane te terrent monitu demissa Deorum
Prodigia? En! lacrymantur equi nec pascua curant

Quos bene tramisso quondam Rubicone sacraſti :
Auditi cum voce boves : et regius ales
Indigno volucrum Pompeiam viſus ad ædem
Decerpi grege ; tum celſo de culmine labi.
Ipa tui noctu pallens et triſte cadaver
Aſpexi, ſimul amplexu lacrymiſque fovebam :
Et vacua clamare domo, ſemperque videbar
Diſcedens horrere ſolum, faſtigia ſemper
Lapſura, et ſecum ingentem tractura ruinam.
Quinetiam quacunqꝛue oculos in parte tenerem
Plurimus occurrit Brutus, Bruti omnia circum
Æra trabes ſtatuæ, longo velut agmine facto,
Induerant faciem dira in me et torva tuentis.
Quid mea viſa velint dubito : ſed neſcia regum
Illa domus, patrumque memor—miſerere tuorum !
Æger abes, Cæſar ; non curia poſtulat ægrum.
Nec tantum invidiam ſi te fera proelia poſcant
In Gallos Batavosque et aperta pericula miſſum ;
Plorandum foret hoc funus, ſed Cæſare dignum.
Nunc hoſtem ignoras, cæcoſque incautus in enſes
Fruſtra tendis iter : cui ſi quid fata pararint,
Quos ego tum Romæ quantosque inſtare tumultus

Prospicio ! qualem circum tua funera ludum !
Commisso reges, civem cum cive furentem,
Aut inter dominos trepidantem quatuor orbem.
Sed levis ante tegat me cæspite terra quieto,
Quam vidua abreptum te indigno funere plorem.”

Dixerat : ille immota tenens sic lumina fatur
“ Mene timere jubes ? mene, O carissima conjux,
Causari populo morbos risumque mereri ?
Sæpius ignavi fubeunt sua fata pavendo ;
Vir fortis semel occubuit, semel ivit ad Orcum.
Quinetiam vile hoc corpus : nec talia Brutus
Exoptat spolia, aut istos sibi poscit honores.
Sin, quod dira monent te somnia, tristius urget
Tempus, ubi Cæsar gladiis confossus acerbis
Efferar exiliis et bello causa futuro,
At non ante diem, conjux, me flebis ademptum.
Nil restat : mihi parta fatis jam gloria : vixi :
Tu maneat nostrique memor, fatoque secundo.”

Jamque adeo auratis accepit curia valvis :
Cujus in adventum patres, mirabile visu,
Affurgunt, lætumque novo de more salutant.

Ille quidem insolitas spes atque ingentia vota
Concipient animis jam nunc optata tenebat
Sceptra manu : jam nunc auro conspectus et ostro
Regis opes regisque amens æquabat honorem.
Primus ibi exfilium germani Cimber iniquum
Triste querens dulces natos patriamque relictam
Narrat, Hyperboreumque gelu Scythiamque nivalem,
Atque hominum commune nefas miserabile bellum.
Inter quæ furdum precibus, multumque negantem
A tergo irrepens et cæco vulnere Casca
Ecce ferit, magnumque nepos testatur Ahalam :
Tum Cimber "Meus hæc Geticis tibi frater ab oris"
Exclamatque feritque, et multo Cassius ante
Fluminis hoc ipsum Cydni meditatus ad undas.*
Durabat tamen et graphio pugnabat acuto,
Nec gemitum dedit aut viginti in vulnera vocem
Indignans animi, donec cura ultima Brutus
Heu patriæ fidus nimium non fidus amico !

* Cic., Phil. ii. 12. Quid ? C. Cassius . . . qui etiam sine his clarissimis viris hanc rem in Cilicia ad ostium fluminis Cydni confecisset si ille ad eam ripam, quam constituerat non ad contrariam *naves* apulisset.

Supremam tulit ipse manum, tum denique Cæsar
Pompeiam ad statuam et cædem manantia signa
Volvitur, abruptumque cadens incusat amorem.
Ecce autem Brutus stillantem fanguine mucronem
Extollens dextra “Vos, O jam vere senatus,
Teque adeo paribus quondam perfuncte periclis
Obtestor Cicero, jacet hic jacet ecce tyrannus!
Non ideo nati sumus ut regnemur inulti
Post tantos annorum orbes, tot clara priorum
Exempla, et sumptas toties cum fanguine poenas.
Sic adfectato diademate Cassius olim
Supplicia exhaustit, sic detestabile nomen
Manlius, et, miseram quia Mælius occupat urbem,
Spes infinitas subito in mucrone reliquit.
Ultimus hic: neque enim nos segnes barbara tellus
Produxit: neque nos Parthi neque inertia regum
Mancipia Arfacidum: sed dedignata tyrannos
Roma tulit, quæ Tarquinium genus omne suberbi
Unius ob culpam folio detrufit avito.
Ergo agite atque iterum cives cum civibus æquum,
Quod supereft ævi, majorum more colamus!
Sin minus, et vobis regnari est tanta cupido

Scilicet, et subiisse jugum cervicibus ultro
Oblatis placet, en quanti quæ causa doloris !
Ite citi in lacrymas et plangite pectora palmis,
Jam domino amisso, jam libertate recepta !
Proinde novos reges effusi in vota vocate !
Non Brutus, non cum Bruto sociata juvenus
Tale nefas vidisse ferent : non mollia nobis
Pectora, non læsæ tanget pietatis imago.
At potius sedet extremos perferre labores,
Bellumque, obsidiumque, famemque, hibernaque castra,
Et si fata dabunt, aut duro vincere ferro,
Aut mordere solum pro libertate decora.
Sic, mihi, sic liceat pallentes ire sub umbras !
Sic Brutum proavo non occurrisse pudebit.”
Dixerat. At illi vix ausi audire vocantem
Diffugiunt trepidi, et vacuis fera verba sonabant
Ædibus : ut magna ludis intentus in aula
Adfari matrem visus non ulla recepit
Verba puer ; tum sola videt loca, solus inhorret
Voce sua, palletque sonos et inutile murmur.

Prodictum funus nullo prohibente superbum.

Undique dona ferunt : lectoque repostus eburno
Effertur : circum vestes et militis arma ;
Desuper antiqui fulgent tria verba tropæi.*
Vix tamen exiguo laudes sermone peregit
Non ausus consul luctus accendere vulgi :
Solutus proveniens præco decreta senatus†
Ordine narrabat, si quos meruisset honores
Cæsar, et ignotas Romanum nomen in oras
Portasset, legesque bonas et iura dedisset.
Quippe legebat uti ferrumque ignemque minantes
Italiæ Gallos victricibus egerit armis :
Ut subsistat Arar cæsorum strage virorum,
Matronæque super simul innuptæque puellæ
Cominus irruerint, ferro moritura caterva,
Nec vivæ viduam valeant tolerare juventam.
Ut procul in capto crudeles hoste Britannos
Ut pictos Silures debellaritque Brigantas,

* Sc. Veni, vidi, vici.

† Suet., 84 c. C. Cæsar. Laudationis loco consul Hatonius per præconem pronuntiavit senatus consultum quo omnia ei divina simul atque humana decreverat : item iusjurandum quo se cuncti hoc salutis unius astrinxerint : quibus per pauca a se verba addidit.

Et Thamefin fluctus doceat voluisse minores.
Inde refert Suevos trajectaque flumina Rheni,
Atque Ariovistum vix vixque e cæde volentem
In patrios montes vastasque humore paludes.
Ut Romæ interea læti populusque patresque
Supplicia edicant, stipentque in templa frequentes,
Fronde revincta nova, memori spirantia fumo.
Nec quæ debuerat melius tacuisse tacebat,
Theſſalicas acies et pinguem sanguine Romæ
Ægyptum, et tristis belli tristisque triumphi
Testes Herculeas utraque ex parte columnas.
Ah! nimis infelix laudumque oblite tuarum
Quis furor in patriam civilia concitat arma?
Ah! ne plura petas, ne splendidiora requiras
Proemia! jam pridem satis est tibi fama superque.
Tot depugnatas gentes, tot bella per orbem
Edita, captivosque duces, abreptaque signa
Non puer Æmathius numerat, quem currus ovanter
Vexit in extremos Libyæ Garamantas et Indos;
Non vita in longa victor numerasset Achilles.

Omnia præterea firmatæ munera pacis

Ille legit : populus fortem miseratus amaram
Solvitur in lacrymas pendetque loquentis ab ore ;
Quum subito ante oculos visum exardescere lumen
A Borea, simul incedens cum limite longo
Condere se stellarum acie numeroque Deorum.
Obstupuere omnes et sanctum fidus adorant
Cæsaris, agnoscuntque Deum, votisque sequuntur.
Qualis ubi abreptam navem stat littore turba
Prospectans, et signa viæ languentia ponto ;
Illa vel in Syriam longe vel tendit in Indos.
Quin ultro percussis animis, ut in orgia Galli
Numine torquentur multo, lapidesque facesque
In conjuratos rapiunt invisaque tecta,
Et vix elapsos regna in longinqua relegant.
At Brutum in casu tanto non luctus inanis*
Non desiderium lætorum cepit amorum :
Cui diræ ultrices Stygio sub limine vinctæ
Tendentisque manus, quassantesque ore colubros
Nequidquam fremuere : sequi data nulla potestas.

* Cic. Phil. i. 4. Neque vero illum similiter atque ipse
eram commotum esse vidi. Erectus enim maximi et pulcherrimi
facti sui conscientia nihil de suo casu, multa de vestro querebatur.

Ille quidem moritur sed non ut noxius omnes
Quem terrent auræ, terrent insomnia noctis
Sollicitum, cujus lento cibus hæret in ore.
At qualis madida victus gladiator arena
Sternitur, et palmas et non sua præmia cedit.
Depresso cavæ miserantur pollice circum.
Et fremitu vixisse volunt. Ille usque recusat
Impatiens ignominie, Thracumque parentum
Silvarumque memor libertatisque relictæ.
Ipse adigit ferrum, et vanum bibit aure favorem.
Sic anima insignis pallentes ibat ad umbras,
Pangeam fugiens rupem clarosque Philippos:
Sic Brutum proavo non occurrisse pudebat.
Quin ultro campos ineunti et amœna vireta
Oblatus senior, magnum per sæcula nomen,
Primus avere jubet, pallentesque inter amicos
Passibus incedens vastis sublimior errat,
Lilia per violasque et languentes hyacinthos,
Et non indignum gaudet genuisse nepotem.







•

•

•

•

•

1000

1

1

1











2

1

—







